

Boston. March 30. 1889.

Dear Deborah, I sat up till midnight to write to you on Wednesday.

Mr Johnson called in the eve^g & I agreed to leave the parquet for you at his door 20 minutes before ^g. I went to bed, wore to a thread & a little after the next morn (no) Caroline waked me up. I felt bitter bad about it, as I knew you would be our appointed agent having so many chances to hear. I ran down to the Marlboro. evidently after breakfast and hoped to find some one going to h. b. There was no one there but fortunately Broadbush came in & said he would take it to the Depot when the Rail road went in the afternoon & give it to Mr. Robeson. None of us went to church last day. St Clair called for some money that the Mop owed him and said the whole forenoon & the matins were very fully entered into. But nothing special evolved. St Clair was most mortified bitter & I think false. He pretended that he did not take Birney's & Stanton's ground about voting but it was evident he did. He had the truth now very plainly. After dinner we agreed to go & see Sylvia Owen. We went in a carriage & the party consisted of Henry & Maria, Caroline, Lizy & the baby & I. We found Sylvia & the children all in their robes, or rather they put themselves into them, and we had a very agreeable call. John is at N. Y. In coming home we called on J. W. Parker. He sees that the path of truth is an photrially the path of expediency. Sylvia Aniston is in town & is not well. The baby behaved very nicely. Collins & W. R. Chapman spent the evening here. Chapman will probably be an agent & will make quite a good one.

Friday morning Caroline went to my mouth in the Plymouth stage as Mary Robbins had pressed me to I foolishly went to Mr Stone's church in the morning it being Good Friday. Mr Stone preached a stupid sort of a sermon, or rather I ought not to say that for it was a very solemn good one of course, being appropriate to the day. Yesterday I only saw in the paper that Elizabeth Bates was married. It was in the London Chronicle and headed "Marriage in High life". His Excellency Silvain de Landeneyen to Elizabeth Ann Sturges Bates. The amount of the matter was she was married the 12th of Feb at Hanover Square St George's Chapel by Herbert Candler. All the nobility being present. Viscount Melbourne Marquis of Lansdowne etc etc, the American minister & John Brown Bowen. Maria met Broadbush in the street & found out that he had given the package of mine to A. Robeson & suppose you have received it. Both and myself went to Phil's before the meeting. The poor thing looks miserable. Women met the evening here & appeared very well.

This morning Oliver Johnson called & reported you were. I was not much disappointed at not hearing from you as I supposed you would be engaged. Mary Robbins called. I called at Channing & was invited to tea there. Lucia and Lizzie took dinner there. I had a few lines from Weymouth & in which Emma says little & is much pleased with your letter. Hervey has got subscribers to 100 copies. I took tea at Channing & had a very good time. Ann works quite delicate. Sunday, 31. I have been to church all day and heard Mr Phelps. I don't mean see dry either for I only went this morning. He preached a good sermon but it had some awful bits at the Non Resistant & he plainly stated that nobody could be a Christian who did not partake of the communion. I had pick a cold I took at home this afternoon. I have worship on my lame side power lost. I took cold the dry of the meeting, or it might be, I left off my India stockings, but what care I pass or do with India stockings when the pavement is dry as dust. Just as we were finishing tea in came Edmund. He arrived this morning from Philia & came in to hear the news. He seems rather better; he brought no special news.

Broadbent returned the book with a good little notice about them soon in it. Monday April 1st. This morning Mrs Johnson called but had no news in particular. She seemed to think that perhaps the Moral Reform Board would give up their ground about Mrs Ordway. You know they have turned her out of office. Hervey came in soon this morning to bring in Caroline. He seems better just after dinner Mr Phelps came in with his little boy, after money that the Mass was owing him. He appeared very pleasant and restrained himself quite well. We entered into the discussion of the voting question somewhat, but his int'rence is great. He goes the whole figure about voting. Maria invited him to call & see us, & he said he should like to but he supposed we should go to arguing on all these disputed points. Mrs Tufts of the Beech called. I went down to Remond's agents & staid most of the afternoon. Henrietta is rather poorly; no special news there. This evening Collins & Hendee & one of the new agents Mr Pillsbury of Andover called. Collins has been up at Andover unhooking students. Hendee goes tomorrow to Orleans on the sloop to attend a County meeting. Pillsbury seems to be a sensible man enough. Caroline is in town to night. Canridge. Thursday April 4. On Tuesday morning after going to the Thread office & getting materials for working

a pair of slippers for Mr. Kingsbury which I think he will deserve. I walked over to the office where met Charles Spear of Sandy Bay who is going to leave the Mass. Abolitionist, as he is a N.R. I conversed with Gann & about the Middlesex election & then jumped into the Horsley & reached home before dinner. He is well & so is the baby, tho' he has no name, worked on my slippers & read. In the course of the afternoon I called on Mrs Bent. I found she had gone to Milton to make her friend an visit as the Bent was on his way to get her. I saw Lydia who still looks very pretty & who is still to my mind in love with Gilson. She told me he was coming to Ambridge next year to stay. I think there will be a match. In the evening we all went to see Dr. Tolson who is giving his course on Pantheism here. The Lecture was rather dull, but the Dr managed to give a cut at Slavery. Mr. Monk called upon the Leisure. He represented the burning of their house as a pleasant series of excitement rather than otherwise. In his quiet moderate way he goes with the Mass Board. This afternoon I shall return to Boston. Though all are very kind here, I have the same old feeling. My heart beats like a hammer with joy at the thought of getting back to Boston. I have seen in this letter "the divid ends God bless 'em" \$15,00 - Isn't that well. I of course, had but \$250. Before send me last eve.

Thursday evening. Well, dear Deborah I have arrived at last to night & find your letter here. I came from Siborn's this afternoon & on my way home I called on Mr. Monk. She is going to be confined in June next. They hope to get into the new house in May. They have 11 boarders & expect more. Aunt Mary is still at Durbury. I have received a letter from Louisville signed John J. Riott similar to that one Maria had from Louisville; it is most like. - A letter from Maria will come with this. You must look over the suggestion with Susan Congdon & Mary & Miss Tabor & C. W. Bailey. Let them know all Maria has written to you & see what can be done. I think a pretty little Fair in the N.B world meet with good success. I think the million ones would come. Mr. Collins is passing the evening here & it is he & Maria together who have laid this plan. Write immediately & tell us the news. If you can get me a place I shall like it. - I will attend Dr. Tolson's first class. There is no special news

here. The new paper folks are doing their worst I suppose).
Dr. Mark takes the Mass absolutely but is very sorry he
does. Mr Cole in says he has sent all his pulp abs to Prof.
French. You can know the paper you wrote of him. Talk
with him & know him highly for he did well at the
Annual meeting. I shall keep on writing.

Yrs ever A. W. Motter.

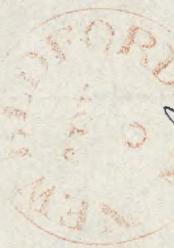
A. W. Motter
March 30th 1839

Miss Deborah Weston.

New Bedford.

Massachusetts.

Secretary of the Society.



M.S. A.9.2.11.2